

WEATHER REPORT.

Dean Rumold's weather report for the week ending Sept. 4:

The temperature for the week was below the normal by one degree.

The rainfall was large compared with the corresponding week of other years.

The maximum temperature, beginning with Tuesday, August 28, for the seven days ran:

91, 90, 89, 89, 88, 88, and 79 degrees, making a mean of 88 degrees.

The rainfall was .37 inches.

The mean corrected barometric pressure for the week was 29.65 inches, with rising mercury today.

IDEAS.

The world is held back from true progress not so much by the badness of bad men, as by the obstinacy of good men who have stopped growing. —Anon.

Many of our troubles are God's dragging us, and they would end if we would stand on our feet and go whither he would have us. —Beecher.

Be at war with your vices, at peace with your neighbors, and let every year find you a better man. —Franklin.

A Kick.—The editor decided to try "fonetic" spelling in his paper and the experiment seemed a success until he got the following:

"Dere Sur—I have tuk yare paper fur leven yeres, butt ef ye kant spel eny beter than hev bin doin' fer last to munths yew ma jest stoppit." —American Spectator.

ART OF ENJOYMENT

By Grif Alexander

These duties come to every man
As through this world he travels
To do the best that's in him
While fate her skein unravels
To fight life's fight with flag unfurled
To live for truth and show it
To know the good that's in the world
And then make others know it
'Tis not enough to strive for self—
You soon will meet the fiercest foe
'Tis not enough to work for self—
Each man's his brother's keeper
'Tis not enough to work for self—
Joy ought to go with living
That man knows greatest happiness
Whose happiness is giving.

FROM THE WIDE WORLD.

The latest reports from Cuba are that the rebels are gaining in strength and things are looking very dark for President Palma's government. A serious uprising in the province of Santiago is reported.

Russia is in pitiable distress. Her eighty million peasants, wretchedly poor, ignorant and superstitious, care little what sort of government they have, but demand more land. They own about half of the fertile land of Russia, and rich landlords and nobles the other half. They demand that the land be taken away from the landlords and given to them, as they cannot raise enough on what they have. Their demand is not without justice, the not entirely just. What the czar and the government have given to their favorites they could with equal right take away, and with more right give to the starving peasants. More than new land, however, they need knowledge of how to use what they have and of how to live rightly and govern themselves. The ruling classes have not taught them these things. They have treated the peasants like dogs, and now the peasants are become wolves and are turning with fury on their oppressors.

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY.

Judge Hager and Attorney-General Hays, rival democratic candidates for Governor, are making the campaign interesting with their charges and answers. Between them we hope to get at the truth of things. By last reports Hager was making some very plausible answers to Hays' incriminations.

The enforcement of the Sunday Closing Law in Louisville is growing weaker. Last Sunday business was going on in many of the saloons as usual. A little reverse in the fortunes of the Mayor and Board of Public Safety, before the courts, seems to have discouraged them. We hope they will screw up their courage and try again.

Much attention has been given to a recent editorial in the Courier-Journal, attributed to Henry Waterson, advising the giving up of the primary election. By the present arrangement the candidates for office are assessed by the central committee of their party, large amounts of money, according to the salary which their office would yield, to pay the expenses of holding the primary. That shuts the poor man from the possibility of even nomination for office. The Colonel is right in wanting things changed so that the poor man may have his chance with the rest, but the way to bring that about is not to abolish the primary. It is for the state to pay the expenses of the primary, and that ought to be done. The levers and cog-wheels of party machinery are made of money. The political machine, left to its own

HOW DOES IT WORK?

There are two different ideas of what Religion is and what it is for. Some people think that religion is to fix things so certain people can go to heaven when they die. Other people think that religion is mainly to make people fit for heaven before they die, and to bring a little heaven into the earth. The first class of people are very careful what church they belong to. There is only one church that is just right, and that is the one they belong to. And they are very careful what they believe and what is preached to them—if they shouldn't happen to believe the right thing they might never get to heaven—they think. They may be bad-tempered at home, be dishonest with their neighbors, and hate every one who does not agree with them, but because their belief is right they expect to get to heaven. People of the other kind say "It doesn't make so much difference what church we belong to or what doctrine we hold as it does what sort of lives we live. These people are kind to the folks at home and honest with their neighbors, and though they think their church is a little nearer right than any other, they know that any church which makes people like Christ is a Christian church and they love every man and every church that loves Christ. Which kind of religion have you? How does your religion work in your life? When you get to the judgment seat of God, he won't stop to have you explain to him how the Bible proves your belief is right. He will say to you: Could you not see that from Genesis to Revelation the Bible teaches that it is the hearts and not the heads that I look at? If you love me and hate sin, if you love righteousness and your fellow-man, then I want you in heaven. If not, it does not make any difference what you believe. Heaven is no place for you.

workings, has not the slightest regard for the wishes of the people or for what is right, and the honest poor man has no chance whatever in competition with its power. The primary election is intended either to break up the machinery or control it so that the will of the people may be found out. The assessment of candidates to pay expenses of the primary destroys much of its value. Let the State arrange to pay the proper expenses of the primary and its purpose will be fulfilled.

MISS ROBINSON'S MESSAGE.

Interesting Letter From Miss Robinson Concerning Our English Cousins.

London, England, Aug. 16.

Readers of The Citizen:

I have been now eight days in London and each day I am more impressed with the vast size of the city. I have seen some of the great sights of the metropolis and am anxious to see more. I am impressed everywhere with the permanency of things and the reliability of the people. Still I have seen much which the English people have outgrown and deliberately put aside. In the Tower of London there is a wonderful display of armor for man and horse and of many weapons which have long ago been superseded by others more suitable for the times. I saw, also, many reminders of ages of cruelty and oppression which are happily far from the present time. This morning I read of the meeting of King Edward and his nephew, the German emperor—a meeting of reconciliation, the papers say, and I am glad to think that the days of war are passing by.

Yesterday Dr. and Mrs. Cowley, Miss Clark, some other American friends and I had a most delightful excursion to Hampton Court and the Kew Gardens. At the Gardens we saw the famous botanical collections of ferns and orchids, and there and at Hampton Court also we enjoyed the beautiful lawns and flower beds, beds of fuschias and begonias, as well as of roses and many other flowers which we are more accustomed to see growing out of doors. I have spent much time in the picture galleries, and want always to go again when I come from one of them.

It was a genuine pleasure to join the friends here and to see the copies of the Citizen which they had reserved for my reading. I expect to visit Windsor, Oxford and other places on my way to Liverpool next week, and on the 24th Mrs. Cowley, Miss Clark and myself sail on "The Empress of Ireland," C. P. R. line for Montreal.

With all best wishes and regards to the dear Berea friends,
Yours sincerely,
JOSEPHINE A. ROBINSON.

Parties desiring to rent sewing machines for a month or more can get some at R. H. Chrisman's Furniture store.

PRESIDENT FROST AT CONCORD.

Dear Readers of The Citizen:—How often my thoughts have turned back to Kentucky, and rested with the company of those who meet for prayer at the Parish House each Thursday night and with the students who are teaching in their widely scattered school houses through the mountains! Let me tell you of my visit to Concord and Lexington, Massachusetts, where the first skirmishes of the Revolutionary War were fought on the 19th of April, 1775. You have read about these things in your histories, but it is a wonderful thing to go over the ground, and see where and how it all happened. We begin with the steeple of the North Church, where the lanterns were hung out to let the people know that the British were starting. Then we go over the road traversed by Paul Revere in his famous midnight ride. Many of the houses he visited are still standing. You can tell them by the big, old-fashioned chimneys. And all along them are stone pillars telling what happened at each spot. Here is the place where Paul Revere was stopped by the British patrol. Here is the spot where the farmers lay behind the stone wall ready to fire at the soldiers. Here is the spot where the first men were shot. And in several places are monuments with inscriptions telling of the great principles for which our fathers fought and died—liberty, equality, justice. The battle monument at Concord has a stanza by Emerson which is as beautiful as any:

By the rude bridge which spanned
The flood,
Their flag to April's breeze unfurled
Here once the embattled farmers
Stood,
And fired the shot heard round the
World.

But the village of Concord is not only famous for what has been done there, but for the great men and women who lived there, especially those who have made the world better by the books which they have written, and the great ideas which they have taught. There are whole states in the west and south which have not yet produced so many great men as this one hamlet. Emerson is probably the first, and then come Hawthorne, Thoreau, Louise M. Alcott, Geo. Wm. Curtis, Margaret Fuller, and several others.

Most of these are buried in "Sleepy Hollow Cemetery," and I will simply copy the inscription from the monument of the father of Senator Hoar.

"Samuel Hoar of Concord,
Born in Lincoln, May 18, 1778.
Died in Concord, Nov. 2, 1856.

He was one of the most eminent lawyers and best beloved citizens of Massachusetts, a safe councillor, a kind neighbor, a Christian gentleman; he had the dignity that won the respect, and the sweetness and modesty that won the affection of all men. He practiced an economy that never wasted, and a liberality that never spared. Of proved capacity for the highest offices, he never avoided obscure duties. He never sought stations of fame or emolument, and never shrank from positions of danger or obliquity. His days were made happy by public esteem and private affection. To the latest moment of his long life he preserved his clear intellect unimpaired and fully conscious of its approach met death with the perfect assurance of immortal life."

To such a model I am glad to point all my young friends.

Sincerely yours,

Wm. Goodell Frost.

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TO CITIZEN READERS.

A Confidential Letter from the Editor.

Dear Reader: President Frost, and Representative Gabbard and the other "big bugs" are writing letters to you, and now while no one is looking I am going to write you one (don't tell any one) and if you answer promptly and kindly I shall write to you again soon. First I want to tell you about

Next Week.

In the next number of the Citizen we are going to publish a letter from Mr. and Mrs. Derthick who went into Breathitt county last June rather expecting to be caught in a feud or eaten by cannibals, while they did Sunday School work. Thus far they are still alive and whole. Then we also want to tell you what the State Board of Health says about how to prevent the spread of Consumption, and that ought to interest you, for Consumption is more dangerous than even a Breathitt feud.

The next thing I want to write you about is

A Great Premium for Renewals.

Some of our subscribers have said, "Here I have been taking the Citizen for two or three years and have gotten no premiums at all, and you are giving that splendid pocket knife to new subscribers, and want me to renew my subscription without getting any premium." You feel like the oldest son in the parable about the prodigal son,—the prodigal gets the fatted calf or the new knife, and you, who have been good all the time and taken the Citizen as you ought to have done, never received a kid, or a premium of any sort. We have been thinking about this and are going to try to make it right, although we think that virtue and the Citizen are their own rewards and premiums.

Every one who pays up all he owes to the Citizen and for at least six months in advance, during the month of September, may receive at the Citizen office or mailed to him free at his home address a copy of the book

The Good News in Story and Song.

This book was printed last October for the first time, and by last April 20,000 copies of it were almost gone, so that the publishers printed 100,000 copies more. I'll tell you what it is. It is a book of about 400 pages well bound in cloth covers, and contains, first, the New Testament in good, plain type, then 125 of the best and dearest gospel songs that we know, words and music both,—I wish I had time to write you the names of about twenty beautiful old favorites it contains,—and then it has fifteen songs for the home and for patriotic, temperance and social occasions, like The Star Spangled Banner, America, Swanee Ribber, and Annie Laurie—these are all in the book. Then it has over thirty scripture selections from the Psalms and other parts of the Bible for responsive reading in church or Sunday School, and finally a family record on the last page, on which to write the dates of marriages, births and deaths in your family. Now wouldn't that be a splendid thing to have in every mountain home? "Why yes," I hear you say—"I wish we had a lot of those books in our home and I just wish we had a supply of them

A Dead Dollar

Is the Dollar you hide away; which earns you nothing; which is very likely to "turn up missing" some day without a moment's warning.

The Live Dollar

Is the Dollar which is deposited in our Savings Department, where it is always Safe, and always Earning Interest, and where you can get it when you want it.

We pay you 4 per cent to save.

One Dollar will open your account.

Come in and talk it over.

Berea Banking Co.

Assets over \$140,000.00.

Capital \$25,000.00.

J. J. MOORE, Pres.

W. H. PORTER, Cashier

Did Not Sell.

While I did not sell my property, I must have something to do; will show this week the nicest stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Shoes, and Clothing you have ever seen at my place.

Property still FOR SALE.

A. P. SETTLE, Jr.

Phone 40.

For Our Church or Sunday School.

Why that gives me an idea,—suppose you send in your renewal, and get one of these books for yourself, and then when you see that it would be just splendid for the church or Sunday school, write to me and ask what special rates I could give you if you should get up a club of subscribers in your Sunday school or church who wanted to get the comments on the Sunday school lesson and the news, county, state, national and world, and this book. I believe it would surprise you what you could do with this book and the Citizen and the offer we would make you.

Oh, you are not yet a subscriber to the Citizen, but just borrowed the paper from a neighbor? Well then you'll be interested to know that the factory

Couldn't Make the Knives as fast as we wanted them—but we have just received a shipment from them and for a little while will send one of those splendid two-bladed razor steel knives to every one who sends us a dollar for a new subscription.

Hoping to hear from you soon, I am

Affectionately yours,
The Editor.

Berea Teachers Club.

Creech, Ky., Aug. 24.

My Friends: There is one question that I want to ask, and it is this: What has ever become of the Berea Teachers Club? When we had our last meeting our plans were to do good work this year with the B. T. C. This don't look much like it to me. I want to hear from some of the members through the Citizen.

Harlan county is progressing well in the way of education, better than at any time since I can remember. The county was well represented at the Institute. Every one seems to be showing interest in good schools by building good houses and repairing the old ones.

We have an academy in this county which has six teachers and four good buildings for class work and dormitories. The teachers are all from Wheaton College, Illinois.

Harlan county is going to be better represented at Berea this year than ever before by the best girls and boys.

Yours respectfully,
CAM J. LEWIS.

FOR SALE.

A few good Jacks. Will sell or exchange for other property. J. W. HERNDON, 8 miles from Berea on the Richmond Pike.